

Translation: @shinocchidesu

## **D R A M A T i c a l M u r d e r r e : c o d e - M o r p h i n e R o u t e ; P a r t 3 Translation**

Translation and Proofreading: Shinocchi

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### **SUMMARY:**

Aoba reflects about his encounter with Sei. Meanwhile, Toue meets him directly.

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Without a concern of the absurd person I just met, I walk into the elevator. There's only one floor without this kind of corridor, so I press the button and wait for the elevator door to close.

*Aoba:[]...ha.[]*

Once the elevator starts moving, I release a heavy breath out of my chest. The unceasing minor throbs in the corner of my head is annoying me.  
...what was that just now?

Those eyes...

I thought I was really going to be absorbed into them.  
It's nothing but pure pitch black, but yet, somewhere in them, a sort of fragile yet unreachable sensation vibrates from within.  
It's almost like an endless pit of darkness.

*Aoba:[]...[]*

*- Aoba -*

*- ...me. -*

When I looked into the person's eyes, a voice resounded in my head...  
No matter if I am to close or open my eyes, the shadow of those pair of black eyes wouldn't disappear from my head.  
...I really don't like this kind of feeling.  
I borrowed this card after all, I don't want to cause any troubles to Virus and Trip...  
But my interest is lost now.  
Feeling as if I've eaten something absolutely disgusting, I get off on the basement floor.

Walking on the corridor in the basement, I enter the room where I first heard from Mizuki.

There's a bed, table, television, and a shower room in the room. That's all.

I was told that I could request for anything I want but it's troublesome. I don't mind much as long as I have simple food that I can eat.

Simply looking around, I notice something on my bed.

Aoba:[]This is...[]

It wasn't there when I went out of the room earlier... it's my bag.

By the way, didn't Mizuki mention something about retrieving it earlier? I'm not really interested in it so I didn't ask a lot about it either.

I walk towards my bed, open the zipper of the bag and look inside.

In the bag there's Ren, with his eyes closed and his body slanted aside.

Seeing him being this way, it looks as if he's dead.

I thought of taking him out and activating him but I give up in the end.

I don't need him now. Above all, he'd only be a nuisance.

This is not a real AllMate, after all.

Another []Aoba[], another me... if the Aoba who lives on the surface is []Reason[], and if I am what is perceived to be []Desire[], Ren then plays the []Restraint[]part of []Aoba[].

[]Aoba[]is divided into three parts of conscious in this way, we are separated because we couldn't bear the pressure when we were born, when we were still one baby.

To be precise, we had been deceiving ourselves ever since this separation happened.

[]Restraint[]exists to suppress me, []Desire[]. The reason being that if Aoba is to be swallowed by his []Desire[], he wouldn't be able to function normally then.

It's an unspoken rule of the world.

Simply because it's considered as abnormal, it should then be discarded.

To be murdered, to be hurt, to be wanted... if a person couldn't suppress this very desire within them, the society will then become a chaotic mess and crumble.

That is why Ren, as []Restraint[], is born to suppress me, who plays the []Desire[]part. He exists to stop []Desire[]from swallowing Aoba.

[]Reason[],[]Desire[],[]Restraint[]. These three conscious exist in all human beings, they're being balanced out of conscious, as if it's something natural.

But we don't exist as one, we're shattered, that's the form the current Aoba now takes.

But, human beings are generally easy to succumb to their []Desire[]. And Aoba, being unstable, is particularly strong in leaning towards it.

[]Restraint[]fears of Aoba's heavy leaning towards []Desire[] .

So he synchronizes his thought with the AllMate, Ren, supporting Aoba not from the within, but as his AllMate, strengthening his []Restraint[]responsibility at the same time.

But during the Rhyme incident he'd come to forget that he's Aoba's []Restraint[], now he thinks that he is really the AllMate, Ren.

Virus and Trip were the one who'd altered the memory from the Rhyme accident.

But the memories they deleted belonged to the []Reason[]Aoba. At that time I was at 80% of []Desire[]and 20% of []Reason[], and after that, []Reason[]took the surface.

Virus and Trip seem to have noticed about this whole conscious thing about me, but they don't seem to have noticed about the three different type of conscious I possess.

Oh well, that's normal, I guess.

After the accident, Granny started giving me medicines. Thanks to that, I was suppressed. In the end, Aoba stabled.

Probably the reason why Granny decided to suppress **Desire** is due to her wariness towards Scrap.

But the medicine has its time limit. The effect can't last forever. Anyhow, it's only a matter of time before I resurface again.

While I think about that, everything that was done before now are all wasted, it seems.

If he didn't fail his Scrap on Mizuki, perhaps I would've been suppressed longer... Everything is in the past now.

*Aoba:*...Let's see. What should we do with him now?

I look at Ren in the bag again.

►Close the bag and leave it aside.

►Take Ren out anyway.

►Close the bag and leave it aside.

Even if I say that, I don't think I'd need to consider too much about this.

I pick the closed bag up and put it in a corner of the room.

I won't be opening it again.

►Take Ren out anyway.

Let's try to activate Ren.

With tease in mind, I take the blue fur out of the bag.

*Ren:*...Aoba.

As I activate Ren, the black pair of eyes open, looking at me.

*Aoba:*...Yo, Ren. It's been a while. It's been a long time since we talked to each other in our head, huh?

*Ren:*...

Ren keeps staring at me.

*Ren:*...Aoba?

*Aoba:*...What is it, is there something weird?

*Ren:*...You're a bit different from the usual...

*Aoba:*...Haha, of course! It wouldn't be the same.

*Ren:*...Aoba?

*Aoba:*...Yeah, it's Aoba. But I'm not the Aoba you know. To be precise, I'm not the Aoba you're expecting, something like that.

*Ren:*...?

*Aoba:*...I only activate you to say goodbye.

*Ren:*...Goodbye?

*Aoba:* I never thought it's necessary to activate you. But I feel that it's a bit sad for you if I don't say anything at all. So this is the last time you'll be awake.

*Aoba:* Because I'll not be talking to you anymore.

*Ren:* Aoba, wait. What happened?

*Aoba:* Thank you for your hard work. Goodnight.

*Ren:* Wait a minute, we have yet to-

I off Ren, cutting off his words, then putting the blue fur back into the bag.

I don't think I'll ever talk to him again.

To think that I'd bid a final farewell with him, it's not like I'm feeling sad or anything. It's just courtesy to do it.

I don't feel any emotions when I talk to Ren. Picking the bag up, I put it in one corner of the room.

After putting the bag aside, I lie on my bed, staring at the ceiling.

With the light on the ceiling being the last thing i see, I close my eyes.

From the back of my eyes, the scene of what I've seen from the top floor keeps resurfacing.

That pair of black eyes...

...It's better if I stop thinking about that.

It'll only make me feel worse.

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*Aoba:* ...

At that time, my Coil ringtone rings all of a sudden.

A phone call?

From whom?

Remain lying, facing upwards, I raise my wrist, bringing my Coil to right in front of my eyes.

Is it Mizuki, or is it Virus and Trip? ...I thought, when I noticed that the source of the call was unknown.

Anyway, I should pick up the call. And I'm surprised seeing the person in front of the pop-up screen.

*Toue:* Nice to see you, Aoba-kun.

...., ....Toue.

It can't be wrong. I've never met the real person but I know his face from the television and the net.

Why is Toue...?

Receiving the call from an unexpected person, I sit up slowly from the bed.

Toue, standing from the other end of the monitor, is smiling casually, bearing an expression which I have no idea of what he's thinking about.

He portrays such a gentleman posture despite building something as huge as Platinum Jail, but the gaze he has on me is one of sharp.

I know he's observing every one of my action.

To be honest, it's starting to annoy me.

*Toue:* Huh, you look like a wild cat. You seem to be unusually wary.

As if he'd seen through my heart, Toue speaks slowly.

*Aoba:* Of course. It's like the King of a country has just appeared out of nowhere in front of a peasant. Anyway, what business you have with me?

*Toue:* A King and a peasant, huh? That's a very interesting metaphor. For me, you're what I'll call a saviour, though.

*Aoba:* ...Huh?

He says something that sends chills down my spine. I frown.

What is he talking about being a saviour and all? That kind of word sound too much of a mock, even more so when it's this kind of person who is speaking it out loud like this.

*Toue:* I'm not exaggerating at all. Do you remember your own position?

*Aoba:* Yeah.

It wasn't me who had forgotten my past. It's *Reason* who has.

*Toue:* That means you remember everything about your power too?

*Aoba:* I remember.

It's not completely right. But, Toue doesn't seem to understand how *Aoba*'s structure works. It's troublesome to explain so I answer simply.

*Toue:* That makes speaking easier. You are initially born as a designer baby, being the younger brother of the twins.

*Toue:* Both of you were born with specific powers. That's a power to manipulate the human heart.

*Toue:* But i've received reports that you passed away when you were born. Because one of our researchers, Seragaki Tae decided to keep you away, it had thus delayed our discovery of your existence.

*Toue:* ...Well, we have noticed you when you used Scrap but... before we could approach you, who knows that you'd come to us by yourself first.

*Aoba:* ...

*Toue:* At first, I thought that Seragaki Tae wanted to own you by herself, that's why she took you away. But it seems like this isn't the case at all.

*Aoba:* Yeah. Granny gave me medicines to suppress my power.

*Toue:* I see. In that case, it seems like she decided to raise you because of her compassion. It's nothing unusual.

*Toue:* Why have you decided to come here, then?

*Aoba:* It's not like I want to join you or anything. It just feels that it'd be more interesting if I come here, that's all.

*Toue:* I see.

*Aoba:* That's why I have no intention to listen to what you have to say. I'll use my power whenever I want, I will go wherever I want, if I get bored, I'll leave whenever I want.

*Aoba:* I'm not allowing you to restrain me. Don't ever order me around.  
*Toue:* ...I see.

Toue closes his eyes and nods a few times, then, he looks at me again.

*Toue:* In that case you can do whatever you like. I will not restrain you. But, I have a favour to ask of you.

*Aoba:* What is it?

*Toue:* I would like to take your voice data. I'll contact you later on how I'll be retrieving it.

*Aoba:* Huh? What is this about?

*Toue:* I will not trouble you at all. We'll do all the job to retrieve the data. What do you think?

*Aoba:* ...Well if you let me do whatever I want then feel free to do whatever you want too. You only want to research on my power anyway, right?

*Aoba:* In that case I wouldn't mind if you want to record my moans even, you know?

*Toue:* ...hmp.

I make a mocking joke, and all Toue does is looking down with a small smile.

*Aoba:* Hey. I've got something I want to ask too.

*Toue:* What is it?

*Aoba:* Morphine wasn't targeting me but Granny initially, right? What do you plan to do with Granny?

*Toue:* Are you bothered about that?

Toue looks at me, as if trying to search for something.

Likely, he's thinking that I might be holding some sort of feelings towards Granny. But, too bad.

All of those have drowned together with Reason.

*Aoba:* Not really. I only wanted to know the reason.

*Toue:* ...I see.

Toue stares at me fixedly, then slowly opens his mouth.

*Toue:* ... Seragaki Tae is the person who has assisted greatly in giving birth to both of you.

*Toue:* She has great contribution in the field of nerves studies, and she has great influence in your project.

*Toue:* We are currently in need of her abilities.

*Toue:* Your brother, Sei, has been helping us with our research since he's born but, his mental state has started to weaken in these one, two months.

*Toue:* At the same time, his brain has also started to weaken.

*Toue:* Sei is a necessary existence to us.

*Toue:* We hope that he could continue helping us with our research, he is, after all, a symbol of happiness for those who are lost.

*Toue:* He holds that kind of noble status.

*Aoba:*□A symbol of admiration, huh. In other words, it'd be troublesome if he dies so you need Granny to help you out in this matter.□

*Toue:*□...□

After hearing about Sei, I'm reminded of something bad.  
That pair of black eyes.  
He who looks completely powerless.  
He's an out-of-place existence, almost like I am.  
That, could it be...

*Aoba:*□...Hey. What's happening to Sei now?□

*Toue:*□He's in this tower. I said he's being mentally weak but he could still walk around once in a while.□

*Aoba:*□...□

As I thought, it's him.  
□Desire□possesses memories of his past, and he knows that he has a twin brother. But, he never knows how he looks like when he grows up, and he never expects him to be in this tower, that's why he'd never noticed that it's him.

*Aoba:*□Sei, right... He's kinda fair, kinda skinny, something like a ghost? Can't even tell if he's a guy or a girl...□

*Toue:*□...Have you met him already?□

*Aoba:*□Met him... more like meeting him when I didn't know it's him. After hearing what you said, it just kind of occurred to me.□

*Aoba:*□He's spacing out as well, and it'd be suspicious if he could even figure out who I was then.□

*Toue:*□Ah, that must be Sei then. Even though we told him not to come out because of his body condition, it seems like he'll still tend to walk off by himself like this.□

*Toue:*□Well, we would allow him to do so, to some extent. There's time when he'd feel it hard to breathe too. Also, with that body, it must take a lot of energy just for him to walk around.□

*Aoba:*□Thought so. Even now he looks like he'd drop dead anytime.□

*Toue:*□Sei has this pair of eyes which looks as if he's sucking you in, right?□

The black pair of eyes that looks as if he's sucking me in.

...Those eyes.

Like the power of my voice, Sei's eyes should be able to manipulate the human's heart.

If that's the case, I hold similarity to those pair of eyes.

...I see.

To other people, my voice works the same as how it is when they look into Sei's eyes.

Unable to resist, mind turning blank, conscious slowly begin to thin and fade out...

*Toue:*□You should be able to tell at first glance but Sei is pretty weak. We have done the necessary to prolong his life but we don't know how long could we maintain it.

But...□

*Toue:*□Like what i said just now, a new saviour has appeared before us.□

*Aoba:*□...□

*Toue:* This could be God's blessing, if I can put it that way.

*Aoba:* I don't intend to be Sei's replacement. If I have to listen to whatever you say, it's better if I die.

I say in a cold, sarcastic manner.

Saviour? Don't joke with me.

In the end, he only wants to use my power, and he only wants me to be Sei's replacement.

I don't have anything to do with this island, and I have no intention to help Toue.

I'll do whatever I want. I don't want to be restrained by anyone.

...Oh well.

Even though I said that, it's not like I don't find Sei pitiful.

He wasn't given a choice from the moment he's born.

I'd say it's a form of bad luck but, if one is unable to decide their own fate, then who will decide my fate? God?

If God is to decide my fate, then everyone simply has to obey with no objections allowed?

Why? Who decides on that?

What is God?

...I guess whoever believes in God will say that it's definitely God that would have the power to decide on something like that.

The person in front of me as well. God's blessing?

There's no point in relying on something like that.

Does he mean that everything would be settled simply by relying on God?

I glare at Toue, who is still smiling casually at me.

Toue's gaze is unchanged. His expression remains unruffled. I suspect if he's just a puppet, even.

*Toue:* ... Well then, I guess I should take my leave now. Let me welcome you again.

*Toue:* Welcome, Aoba-kun.

*Aoba:* ...

*Toue:* If there's anything insufficient, or if you have anything you don't know please feel free to ask me. I'll answer to my best ability. I also look forward to your activities in Morphine.

*Toue:* Because you're special.

*Toue:* ...Now then, goodnight.

With a smile, Toue ends the call.

I dismiss the monitor, then lie on the bed again with a sigh.

*Aoba:* ... It's annoying.

It's not about his attitude or the way he does things.

I'm annoyed at the mere existence of someone like Toue.

Even though he says that I'm special or that I'm a saviour, he only sees me as a tool after all.

It's the same as Sei... I'm just a tool to satisfy his desire.

I'm particularly annoyed at this kind of people, who put themselves in such a high position, above everyone else.

But...

If, I can make that person submit to me?

I'll look forward to that. It's definitely a different sort of pleasure.

Kicking around a leader, who has his knees on the floor, and the person left standing is...

*Aoba:*... That's not bad of an idea at all.□

As I think about it, my chest feels lighter.

Oh well, it's not like everything will come true if I just think about it. It's no merit in doing things in a rush, after all.

Anyway now, what I'm looking forward to is... me moving around as □Aoba□.

Above that, I'll be part of Morphine tomorrow.

*Aoba:*... Haha.□

Part of Morphine, it sounds so ridiculous when I say it out loud. With a laugh, I turn around on my bed.

It's ridiculous but, I guess it's good too.

That means I'm living, right?

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(DRAMAtical Murder re:code [DRAMAtical Murder re:code] □□□)